MARVEL

93

THE DAUGHTER OF SPIDER-MAN®

SPIDER-GIRL®

DEFALCO
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BUSCEMA

The daughter of the original Spider-Man, May "Mayday" Parker has inherited her father's amazing powers. Possessing the proportionate strength, speed, and agility of a spider, as well as the ability to cling to walls, she now follows in his web-lines! Stan Lee presents...

SPIDER-GIRL

PREVIOUSLY

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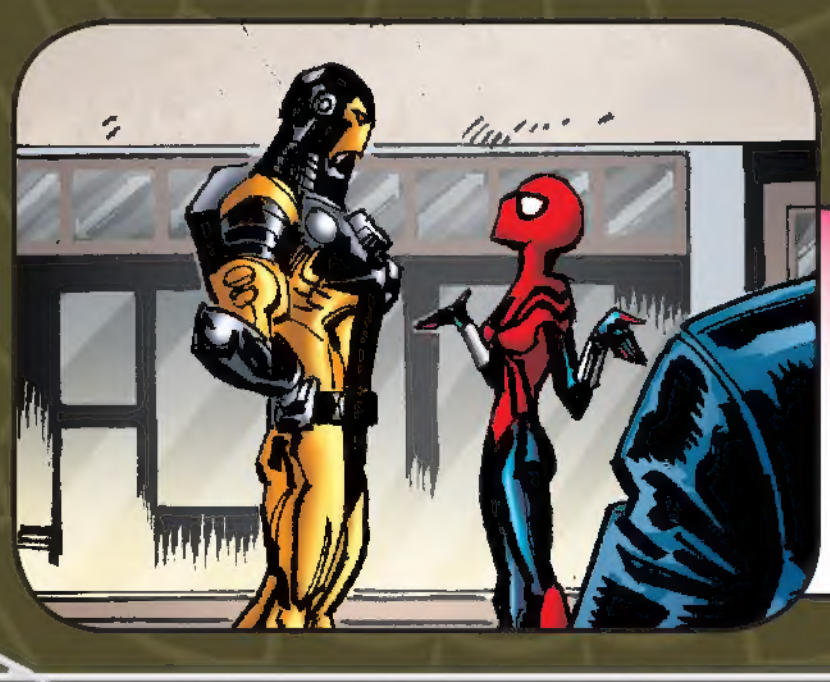
Though **Spider-Girl** knows that **Normie Osborn** now possesses the **Venom symbiote,** she doesn't realize he's been secretly testing its powers--

--or what happened when he invited **Phil Urich** over to discuss his future as the Green Goblin.

Many **Avengers** were recently injured during a battle with **Loki** and the **Hulk,** forcing them to activate reserve members like **Spider-Girl.**



However, while battling a **Magneto** imposter, she disobeys orders, and **Mainframe** threatens to expel her from the team.

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Your name is *May "Mayday" Parker,* and you are the daughter of *Spider-Man.*

You were on your way to the school library after a particularly excruciating math class when you turned on your cell phone--

--and learned that *Stinger* had left nearly a half dozen messages, ordering you to report to *Avengers Compound* for an oh-so-unpleasant occasion!

I accuse **Spider-Girl** *of deliberately disobeying a direct order--*

--and propose we convene an immediate **court of inquiry** *to determine her future with the* **Avengers.**

Whoa! Y-you can't be *serious, Mainframe.*

Have you ever known him to *joke, JZ?*

What do you have to say for yourself, *Spider-Girl?*

He's blowing the whole thing out of proportion, *Stinger.*

I didn't do anything wrong.

Well... uhhhh...*not really.*

SOMETHING OSBORN THIS WAY COMES!

Do you deny that you deliberately *engaged* a suspect in battle without calling for *backup*--

--after I *repeatedly* ordered you not to do so?

Uhhhh...

No.

Not when you put it *that* way.

B-but there were extenuating circumstances.

You thought the guy was ***Magneto,*** but he was only a local cheeseball.

I sort of saved you from looking like a big bully.

Are you ***mocking*** me, young lady?

Countless lives could have been endangered if you had been ***wrong.***

Point is-- ***I wasn't!***

Can't we cut her some slack for the times she's helped in the past?

We can handle this without a formal hearing.

Why bother? There's no point.

I can already see where the verdict is headed.

I just want to state for the record that we're already undermanned--

--and we cannot afford any more lapses in discipline.

+Sheeeesh+

What got clogged in his lint trap?

He's--

--not--

--WRONG.

If you're going to be ***part*** of this team, we need to know we can depend on you.

I-it won't happen again.

Better not.

By the way, did you ever get a chance to look into the Osborn Corporation like I asked you to?

Not yet.

I was planning to check it out tonight.

Call me as soon as you do.

You must follow orders.

Okay, okay, I *hear* you.

Hoo-boy! Even Stinger's giving you the hairy eyeball.

If the ***Avengers*** place a higher value on *procedure* than *conscience*, they may not be the team for you.

Especially now that they want you to investigate ***Osborn.***

Do you tell them the truth?

That your friend ***Normie Osborn*** has been secretly harboring the ***Venom Symbiote?***

That you've begun to suspect the creature's *corrupted* him--

--and he may be responsible for the disappearance of *Phil Urich?*

ARRRGH!

Where do your loyalties lie, girl?

At that very moment, at the allegedly abandoned amusement park that serves as the headquarters for a top-secret government task force...

You're too slow to present any challenge to me, ***Big Man.***

I'll remind you of those words when I squash you like a bug, ***Quickwire.***

This is a training session, gentlemen--not a grudge fight!

We cannot afford any unnecessary injuries.

You wanted to speak to me, ***Special Agent Weadon?***

Raptor, do you know why I convinced my superiors to fund our little organization?

Because you, *uhhh,* wanted to give former super-criminals a chance to redeem themselves?

Yes, I believed that people like yourself and ***Kaine*** here would prefer to serve the people of this great country--

--instead of *rotting* in prison.

It has recently come to my attention, through various sources, that an associate of yours--one ***Norman Osborn***--may be contemplating a return to crime.

I would like you to keep me apprised of his movements.

Y-you want me to ***spy*** on my fiancé?

That's putting it *crudely.*

I'm just trying to be proactive and prevent him from choosing a path that he'll eventually regret.

Regrets can be an awful burden.

Isn't that right, Kaine?

Looks like somebody has *plans.*

MIDTOWN HIGH SCHOOL

Why do you say that, Davida?

Kind of obvious the way you're scrambling to finish tonight's homework.

I, *uhhh,* promised someone I'd babysit.

So you're ***not*** going to Cassandra's?

Why would I?

Her parents went out of town unexpectedly, so she'll be tossing a *do.*

On a *school night--?*

Luck of the draw. No way I can go...

Unless you *cover* for me.

Huh--?

I could tell my parents I'm with you. You just say I'm in the john if they call.

Y-you want me to *lie?*

Hey, what's the big deal?

Why is it okay to lie to your *parents, Stinger* and the rest of the *world* about *Normie*--

--but you get creeped out at the thought of fibbing to Davida's parents about some stupid party?

And why isn't *Phil Urich* answering his cell phone?

It's possible that he was injured while doing his *Green Goblin* thing.

Face it, the guy isn't exactly the world's most effective costumed hero.

And yet...

NO!

Normie would *never* harm Phil!

They're *friends.*

Kinda like you...

...and *Normie.*

And *Stinger.*

And *Davida.*

You spend a few hundred years, debating your next move as you stare at the Osborn building, and then...

Oh, no!

A *Green Goblin* suddenly takes flight from Normie's office--

HAHAHAHA!

--but he doesn't sound like *Phil!*

Normie, Normie, what have you *done?!*

The man's *crazy!*

You need to help me, Kaine.

Talk to Weadon! He'll listen to you.

I...I can't spy on my fiancé.

Yeah, I'm the *right* guy to call when you need *compassion.*

We're all in the same boat, kid.

You knew the deal when you signed up. You either follow Weadon's orders or you--

ARRRRGH!

Kaine! What is it?

What happened to you?

I...I had one of my precognitive flashes and I saw...

I saw...

SPIDER-GIRL!

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

WHAT THE--?!

Out for a little spin, boys?

HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA

I-it's the *Green Goblin--!*

Big deal! Word on the street is he's a *wimp.*

HAHAHAHAHAHAH

While I like a good *mask* as much as the next costumed lunatic--

SKREEEE-

KRUNK!

--something tells me that *this* does not belong to you.

S-somebody better revise that *word.*

BDAM! BDAM! BDAM!

Try to hold him back while I dial *911.*

Why are you calling the *cops?*

Better *them* than *him!*

HAHAHAHAHAHA...AHAHAHA

Your friend has a point.

The police will take you into custody and advise you of your rights.

TWAKKK!

Me, I'm just out for a *good time.*

WHOA!

Dial it back before someone gets seriously injured.

Uhhhh...

Sure.

Okay.

I never intended to hurt anyone, Spider-Girl-- *honest!*

I'm just jazzed about my *new powers.*

Did you see me lift that tractor-trailer?

Pretty cool, huh?

Now *this* sounds like the *Phil* you know.

If he's the *Goblin,* then *where* is--?

Oh...

NO!

NO!

HOTZ DESIGN

Are we SURPRISED?

DEEEENGG!

Someone's at the front door, Peter.

Hey-HEY, Mary Jane!

Been way, way too long, cuz!

K-Kristy--?!

I thought about calling you from the airport, but-- *No! NO!* Had to see the surprised expression on your face!

What has it been--*five, ten years?*

Can't wait to meet the new baby and see little *May*--though I'll bet she isn't so little anymore!

If we're first cousins, what are your kids to me--*second cousins? First cousins once removed?*

Peter! Love the beard! Have you put on weight? *Whatever!* You still look *terrif!*

Hope you guys won't mind if I help myself to the kitchen. *I'm starved!*

Staying with you will be just like old times.

Y-you're staying--?!

Just until I can find my own place. Didn't I tell you the big news?

Remember how I used to work as a nanny for little ***Normie Osborn***--*such a moody kid when he was little!*

Anyway, he called out of the blue and offered me a job as his personal assistant--*incredible salary!*

L-looks like my cousin *Kristy* will be moving in with us for awhile.

Yeah. And she'll be working for--

NORMIE--!

W-what have you *done?*

Us--?!

You're the one who's allowing the hijackers to escape.

No sweat, dude! I can handle those jokers.

You guys need to talk.

I never should have allowed you to keep the *Venom Symbiote.*

It was only a matter of time before it regained control of you.

I-it's turned you into some kind of *monster!*

Overreact much--?

You need to work on your *math* skills.

You just added *1* and *1*...and came up with *11.*

What's with *Phil?* Did you find a way to *dominate* him, too?

Is that how he suddenly gained *super-strength?*

In a manner of speaking. You see--

ZEEEEEE

Your phone seems to be ringing. We can wait while you answer.

Thanks anyway, but I couldn't be that *rude*...or *stupid.*

It's probably just *Davida,* anyway.

Please don't tell us we're having one of those mindless *it's-all-a big-misunderstanding* battles.

We thought we had evolved beyond such *foolishness.*

Nah! We're just having a *friendly* discussion.

Punching optional.

You were telling me about ***Phil...***

Oh, yes! Chronologically, ***Phil Urich*** may be *older* than both of us--

--but he also seems much more *naive* in some respects.

When he was a young man, he stumbled upon a mask that gave him the power of a ***Green Goblin.***

The mask was later destroyed, but Phil never stopped trying to be a super hero.

He has reassumed the Goblin identity, but-- *let's face it--* hasn't exactly covered himself in glory.

Our grandfather ***Norman Osborn,*** the original ***Green Goblin,*** had always planned for us to take up his legacy.

He designed the special mask for us.

After years of failure, we finally managed to get the help we needed to *recreate* it...

To our delight, the mask has super-charged Phil and returned all his original Goblin powers.

ARRRRGH!!

Okay, so you did Phil a favor. That still doesn't explain why you've become ***Venom.***

We are ***not*** Venom.

They were the result of a union between the ***symbiote*** and a man called ***Brock.***

We are ***unique.***

You need to get over past prejudices, May...and learn to ***trust*** us.

Now *that* was rather anti-climactic.

I waited years to regain my super-powers--

--and you boys couldn't even give me a decent fight.

Perhaps I can accommodate you.

Where is SPIDER-GIRL?

What have you DONE with her?

PWOOM!

Say *whaaa--?!*

I know all about the ties that bind the ***Order of the Goblin*** with the ***Brotherhood of the Scriers,*** and I won't allow you to harm her.

Are you off your ***meds?***

Kaine! ***Kaine!*** Leave him alone!

The Green Goblin is Spider-Girl's closest confidant.

THWAKK

That's only what he wants you to believe.

He must be connected to the ***Order*** or the ***Brotherhood.***

I don't understand what that means, Kaine.

You've been talking crazy ever since you had that *vision.*

Sounds like the ***Goblin*** may need our assistance.

But we're not done here, Normie.

Uhhhh...

What should I call you?

We're not sure. All the good names seem to be taken and--there goes your phone, again!

ZEEEEE

Could you please stop using that name when we're in costume?

We would like to keep our civilian identity a secret.

Forget it, Davida!

What do you mean she's *not* answering?

Where's her sense of responsibility? She can't decide when to *assemble* or not.

+Sigh+ She's a person, Mainframe... and she may have *other* responsibilities.

You have to stop thinking of this team as a machine.

The ***Avengers*** aren't a bunch of replaceable parts.

We're a *family*, and families can get *messy*.

Especially when you've lost as much as we have.

Running roughshod over our reserve members isn't helping our healing process.

Have you even bothered to call ***Thunderstrike***, ***Freebooter*** or ***American Dream*** since they went on sick leave?

He stands frozen, his face grim and expressionless, as his internal computer analyzes Stinger's words--

--and fails to calculate an appropriate response.

He needs special assistance...

Mainframe! I'm surprised to hear from you.

I need some advice, *Mr. Stark.*

As you already know, the ***Avengers*** are in trouble.

We've been shorthanded since our recent confrontation with ***Loki*** and the ***Hulk***--

--and I seem to be alienating our current membership.

*This call may prove to be very **propitious** for you, old friend...*

I'm sure you recognize the **Scarlet Witch, Hawkeye, Ant-Man** and my personal **bodyguard.**

If the present team cannot fulfill the duties of the **Avengers,** it may be time to bring in some **experienced pros.**

I...

I don't know how the ***others*** will react to your proposal, sir.

What choice do they have?

And it's **not** a proposal!

Oooo! Nice maneuver.

Might have even worked against the *old* me.

Mind if I cut in, Goblin?

I'm very curious why your long-haired friend is so insistent on finding our friendly neighborhood web-swinger.

If he means her harm--!

I won't ask you again--*where is Spider-Girl?*

Like I'd really tell you! Her father's told me a lot of stories about you, Kaine.

Flattering, *they're not!*

I don't *-UFFT-* but others do.

VENOM!

I'd recognize that creature anywhere--

--after the way it attacked my poor *Normie.*

PAAA-TWAMMM!

Spider-Girl told me you were *dead!*

I can't tell you how happy I am to see you alive--

--because now I can get my REVENGE!

Y'know, seeing ***Raptor*** reminds me of *another* reason why I don't like you, pal.

I used to work with the lady, and I have a lot of respect for her.

I hear you forced her to join some government-funded team.

Y-you're accusing *me*--?

Are you *insane* or just ***stupid?***

Boys! Boys! Didn't you hear the school bell? It's time to leave the ***play-ground*** and--

--GROW UP!

Everyone needs to *calm down* and *stop fighting.*

He started it.

OH, PUH-LEASE--!

We need to talk, Spider-Girl.

You are in grave danger.

I know.

Kind of comes with the job.

I'll KILL you for what you did to my Normie!

I swear I'll--my wings!

How did you know the way to *disengage* them?

you once showed us, Brenda.

There is no need for us to fight.

I love you, Brenda.

Normie--!

Do you even realize what you've DONE?!

We'll *never* be free now!

Never!

NEVER!

Never!

Osborn!

Of course! You must be the one who will lead them to her!

Earth to Kaine-- you're not making any sense.

You need to get *off* the streets, Spider-Girl.

You're not safe in that costume.

You with the *fashion police* now?!

This is no laughing matter. I'm trying to help you.

Then tell me what's the--

AAH-AGGH!

W-what the heck was *that?*

Y-you *saw--?*

A guy in the fright-mask was... *oh, man!*

He belongs to the *Brotherhood of Scriers*...a criminal organization that was once associated with the *Osborn* family.

You're talking about my *grandfather.*

Hey, even I've heard about the *Scriers,* and they're *baaaad.*

But that image--*what does it MEAN?*

It was a glimpse into your *future,* and I'm afraid there is only one way to prevent it...

You must stop being SPIDER-GIRL!

Yeah, *riiiiiiight!*

To Be Continued!